The Middletown Transcript

Trains Leave Middletown as Follows:

North Bound—3.20, 7.48, 9.22 and 10.24 a. m; 1,55 4.17 and .58 p. m.
South Bound—12.36, 8 21, 9 19 and 11.38 a m; 4 43 5.41 and 7.43 p. m.

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7.20 a. m., 10.05 a. m., 3.50 p.m., 5.45 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Going South—8.00 a.m., 4.15 p. m., and 9 p.m
For Odessa—7.5.0 a. m., 8.35 a. m 11.30 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9.20 a. m., and 4.45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 29, 1905.

Local News.

Deviled Crabs, at
Middletown Restaurant & Supply Co.

Vanilla, Chocolate and Strawberry Ice Cream at MONTGOMERY'S.

Dr. W. E. Barnard, Dentist. Offices and residence adjoining the post office.

Deviled Crabs, at
Middletown Restaurant & Supply Co.

Leave your laundry at Jones' barber shop. The best of work and prompt service.

Have your teeth examined free by Dr. J. Allen Johnson, Middletown. Oxygen and Gas used for painless operations.

FOR SALE.—Cabbage and Tomato plants. Cabbage now ready. Tomato by May 1st. C. R. CLAYTON, Cass street.

We sell good shoes on very small Profit. Can save you 25 per cent. Call and see our stock. MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

HORSE SHOEING.—Plain, 75 cents cash. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. C. GREEN.

FOR SALE.—Green Mountain Seed Potatoes. T. R. BRADSHAW,
Odessa, Del.

Wall Papers, 4 cents per roll and up. Ten thousand rolls in stock to select from at WALTER MONRO'S.

We will be pleased if you will bring our checks in and get premiums for same.
MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

Genuine Pekin Duck eggs, 50 cents per setting of 11. Address P. O. Box 346.
Middletown, Del.

Teams to hire and parties driven to all near by towns THOS. BOULDEN,
Lockwood Street.

Deviled Crabs, at
Middletown Restaurant & Supply Co.

Our Easter sales in Millinery this season were greater than ever. A large stock of trimmed hats now ready for your inspection. MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

Victor C. Kohl, will have for sale at Davis Bros. store, the latter part of April, Early Tomato Plants, Earliana and Stone Good strong plants.

After October 1st the library will be open on Tuesdays from 3.30 to 5 o'clock, P. M., and on Saturdays from 3 to 5 o'clock and 7 to 8.30 o'clock, P. M.

FOR SALE.—A very fine farm of three hundred acres on Bohemia River, near Cecilton. GEORGE L. TOWNSEND, JR., 1015 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.

House cleaning made us many Sales in Wall Paper and Matting this week. We now have a large stock on hand.
MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

If you are going to get a Refrigerator or Ice Box call on us and see our large line before you place your order.
J. F. MCWHORTER & SON.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F., and Damon Lodge, No 12, K. of P., will join and attend Divine service at Bethesda M. E. Church Sunday morning April 30th.

The handsome residence of Mr. J. B. Messick on South Broad street is being enlarged by the addition of a bed room on the south side, and many other improvements, which will add to the beauty of the house.

If you will clip the coupons which will appear in our ad. during the month of April and bring them to our store between the 1st and 5th of May, you will receive a cash prize.
MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

RHODE ISLAND RED EGGS FOR SALE.—Selected from my best pen at $1.50 per setting of 15, or $5.50 per 100. Pen No. 2, $1.00 per setting, or $4.00 per 100. C. P. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

"THE HEN THAT SCRATCHES LAYS THE EGG THAT HATCHES." — $1.00 for 15 Rhode Island Reds, White, Buff and Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, S. C. White and Black Leghorns. T. R. BRADSHAW, Odessa, Del.

PLANTS FOR SALE.—Persons wanting early cabbage and tomato plants will leave their order with Mrs. S. M. Satterfield on North Broad street, plants will be kept on hand. E. J. STEELE, Florist,
Henderson, Md.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Single Comb Brown Leghorns seventy five cents per setting of 15 from my great laying strain. Send for circular and prices by the hundred. T. E. CLAYTON,
MT. PLEASANT, DEL.

For the next 30 days we will sell woven wire picket fencing at 5c per running foot. In orders for 500 feet or over 4½c per foot. This is No. 1 fencing, every picket is cedar and ⅝ of an inch thick. Galvanized iron roofing, No. 26 gauge, 3½c per square foot. Wire or cut nails $2.25 per keg; also woven wire fencing, barb wire and chicken netting at reduced prices. J. F. MCWHORTER & SON.

Peach trees, 7-16 inch, or No. 1, at 3 cts. each; ½ inch, or medium size, at 2½ cts. each; and ⅜ to ½ inch, or No. 2, at 1½ cts. each. Also Pear, Apple, Plum and Cherry trees. Elberta alone one cent each higher. All trees guaranteed. These trees kept dormant for planting safely as late as May 15th, if not sold earlier.
R. S. JOHNSTON.
Box 109, Stockley, Del.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending April 20th: Miss L. C. Green, E. Alper, David Morris, E. F. Oldham, T. W. Robetts.

The Post Office Department has issued an order to all postmasters, to take effect September 1st, 1905, barring from second-class postage inclosures in newspapers which are not germane to the publication itself. In the list which the department thus puts under the ban are included: Sheet music, patterns, blocks of postcards, series of cut-out animal pictures, animal masks, plastorgraphs, cut-out dolls, soldiers and naval vessels, circulars, handbills, special detached advertisements, cardboard spectacles, sheets containing disks of soluble paint to be used in coloring outline drawings, etc.

Laundry collected Monday, delivered Thursday. Also clothing cleaned, pressed and dyed. D. C. PLEASANTON,
Corner Cass and Main Streets.

It is unsafe to say yet what is the true situation of the peach buds or what per cent. of them are killed, there are so many and varied opinions concerning them. Some growers however in this vicinity assert quite positively their own crops for this year are ruined by the freeze of Tuesday of last week.

About 26 members of Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. of this town, paid a fraternal visit to Eden Lodge of Wilmington on Thursday evening. The local lodgemen speak in glowing terms of the royal manner in which they were entertained, and they will long remember their visit. Mr. J. Fletcher Deakyne acted as spokesman for Good Samaritan and it was the opinion of those present, that his talk was one of the best ever heard in a Wilmington lodge room.

Annie Carroll, a veteran colored woman, who had been in the family of Mr. J. A. Toulson, near Glasgow, for 20 years, died at Mr. Toulson's residence on Sunday last, aged 70 years. She was a kind and respected servant, and at the funeral on Tuesday many white people were in attendance, it being noticed that but one colored person was present. The remains were interred in the colored cemetery near our town. J. H. Emerson being the undertaker.

The Ladies' Matinee Euchre entertained a number of their lady and gentlemen friends at a delightful euchre given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Willits Wednesday evening. Mrs. Willits secured the first ladies' prize, Mr. Jack Cochnan, of Maryland, the gentlemen's first prize. Dr. and Mrs. Harri McDowell won the second prizes, and Miss Hester Jones the ladies' consolation prize, and Dr. York, of Philadelphia, the gentlemen's consolation prize. Refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake, coffee and salted nuts were served.

EASTER SUNDAY IN OUR CHURCHES

All the Services Largely Attended—Fine Musical Program

Easter Sunday was a glorious day in Middletown and was observed with more than usual interest. The weather conditions were ideal and all through the day our people were either attending divine worship or were out enjoying the cool, bracing and exhiliarating spring weather. The services at the churches never seemed to go off better. The attendance was large and all denominations united in ringing out the glad tidings of Christ's glorious resurrection from the tomb. Elaborate floral decorations added much to the interior of the sanctuaries, and altars were banked with lilies and other beautiful flowers.

At Bethesda Methodist Episcopal Church the Easter services were never better and crowded houses greeted all the services. The music was especially fine and Rev. A. W. Lightbourne, Ph. D., preached a most eloquent sermon in keeping with the spirit of the day.

Forest Presbyterian Church

The services at Forest Presbyterian Church were largely attended, and an interesting musical program was rendered The church was tastefully decorated with various spring blooms and the choir rendered several beautiful anthems. The Rev. F. H. Moore, D. D., preached a special sermon in a very forceful manner, which greatly pleased the large congregation.

St. Anne's Church

The Easter services at St. Anne's Church were of an elaborate order and the auditorium was well filled both morning the evening. The interior of the Church looked pretty under its beautiful Easter decorations, and the special music furnished by the choir brought forth complimentary expression from man. The Rev. W. J. Wilkie preached able sermons both morning and evening, and the Easter services at St. Anne's were the best ever given at the Church.

ANNANIAS ENNIS

After an illness of many months, Annanias Ennis, died at his home on Cass street on Saturday morning last, of a complication of diseases. Deceased had been a resident of Middletown for the past 17 years, and had many friends who were pained to learn of his death. Previous to 1888, Mr. Ennis resided near Taylors Bridge where he owned several farms. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ennis, and was born near Georgetown, Del., in 1818. His wife was Miss Vennia G. Staats. A widow and eight children survive him, the latter being Mrs. George Boulden, Mrs. J. J. Houstain, Mrs. W. V. Salmon, Mrs. J. M. Boyd, George E. Ennis, E. J. Ennis, W. A. Ennis and Miss Viola Ennis. Fourteen grand-children and four great grand-children also survive him. The funeral services were held Tuesday, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the house and interment was made in Odd Fellows' Cemetery, Smyrna, the Rev. Francis H. Moore, D. D., officiated. The bearers were Jefferson B. Foard, W. P. Biggs, Sewell S. Holton, J. Moody Rothwell, Thomas E. Hurn and Gideon E. Hukill.

CARD OF THANKS

WARWICK, MD., April 22d, 1905.—For the many kindnesses shown us in our sad loss by fire we hereby express our gratefulness to our friends and to the public in general. We caonot find words sufficient to express our gratitude, yet we assure you one and all, that the expression of kindness shown are fully appreciated. May we heartily thank you for all that has been done.
Kindly Yours,
L. P. King, Wife and Family.

Veterinarians Inoculating Cattle

The inoculation of cattle throughout the state has begnn, under the direction of of the State Board of Agriculture and at the instance of stockmen in several localities. Delaware City was the first to apply for inoculation against the dread stock disease, anthrax. The State has appropriated $1,000 for the prosecution of this work and the veterinary surgeons will be kept busy in communities which call for these steps of prevention. Dr. Kuhns of Dover, has already vaccinated over 1000 head in Milford Neck, and will finish the vaccination this week.

FARMERS' ATTENTION

We are now prepared to fill all orders for High Grade Fertilizers for Spring Planting. Also Seed Oats from our warehouse, Middletown, Del.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

PERSONALITIES

Mr. John R. Price, of Smyrna, was in town on Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Taylor was a Clayton visitor over Sunday.

Miss Bernice Metten was a Smyrna visitor on Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Jones was a Philadelphia visitor on Saturday.

Miss Lillie Downey is the guest of her sister in Townsend.

Miss Edna Scott spent Easter at her home in Oakley, Pa.

Mr. Charles Dickerson, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Mary Beasten was the guest of Wilmington friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry H. Hall was the guest of relatives in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Ida Howell spent this week in visiting the schools of Atlantic City.

Miss Mary Maxwell was the guest of her sister in Atlantic City this week.

Mrs. H. V. Parvis and daughter, Miss Grace, spent Tuesday in Philadelphia.

Miss Lena Craddock, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mr. W. B. Kates and family.

Mrs. W. R. Parker and son Alden have returned from visiting relatives in Dover.

Miss Helen Whelen, of Smyrna, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Elsie R. Jones.

Mrs. William Collins and two children, of Wilmington, are guests of Mrs. James Collins.

Mrs. L. C. Sterner, of Camden, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Parker.

Mr. Warren Ellicot, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Massey.

Mrs. John Webb and Mrs. A. E. Holten were Wilmington visitors on last Friday.

Mr. John Gill, of Philadelphia, spent several days this week with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Gill.

Mr. Bayard Eliason, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Eliason.

Mr. Louis Naudain, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Naudain.

Mr. Irving Metten, of Boston, Mass., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Metten.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ginn and Master Delbert Gallagher were visitors in St. Georges on Sunday.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., of Wilmington, was in town on Monday and paid our office a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Lee have returned from a visit with his parents, Capt. and Mrs. W. E. Lee in Absecon N. J.

Miss Katherine Pennington, of Wilmington, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace H. Parvis, on Saturday.

Messrs. Bacon Hyatt and Ross Anderson, of Baltimore, Md., were guests of friends in town Saturday evening.

Miss Ella E. Keen, of Philadelphia, was the guest of her cousins, the Misses Ada and Sallie Huggins, over Sunday.

Messrs. William and Randolph Echenhofer, of Chester, were guests of their sister, Mrs. Albert Price, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jones and daughter, Miss Bertha, and Miss Elizabeth Hopkins were Wilmington visitors on Tuesday.

Messrs. G. Edgar Rowe, of New York City, and John Moore, of Jersey City, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Rowe.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Johnson and little daughter, of Nyack, N. Y., were guests of friends and relatives in town this week.

Mrs. J. L. Byron and daughter Elsie spent several days this week with her brother, Mr. W. B. F. Cranor, of Wilmington.

Mrs. Harry Nesty and two children, and Miss Katherine Burgedine, of Baltimore, are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schuman.

CECILTON

G. G. Morgan has returned from visiting in Baltimore.

J. T. Watts has been spending a few days in Baltimore.

Miss Anna Alderson spent a few days with Miss Edna Stephens.

Miss Elizabeth Anderson entertained Miss Frances Griffith on Sunday.

John Todd, of Greenwood, spent one day this week in town with friends.

Miss Effie Berry has been spending a few days with relatives in Still Pond.

Oldham Davis, of Elkton, spent Sunday last with his parents, Naylor Davis and wife.

Miss Mary Anderson, of Still Pond, spent a few days with her parents in town.

Misses Daisy Hoover and Kathyrn Burris are spending this week with Miss Mamie Pierce.

Owens Griffith, of Elkton, spent the Easter Holidays with his parents, Charles Griffith and wife.

Miss Mary Money and Mr. Finley Scott, of Townsend, were entertained on Sunday by Miss Mamie Pierce.

William Morris and wife, of Wilmington, have been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. John Morris.

Quite a number from here attended the dance at Spa Springs, near Chesapeake, City last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ferguson, of Chestertown; Byron Bouchelle and wife, of Chesapeake City; Harry Budd and wife; Robert Ferguson, wife and children, and Thomas Pierce and wife were entertained by their mother, Mrs. M. E. Ferguson, on Sunday last.

TRAIN SIDESWIPED

As the Delaware railroad express train was passing Kirkwood Wednesday morning it was sideswiped by a freight car that had been left protruding from a side track and extending over a portion of the main line. The freight car struck the first coach, sent a quiver through the entire train and made the care rock from side to side to such an extent that the passengers expected every minute to be bowled from the rails.

As the train sped forward the end of the freight train scraped along the sides of the succeeding cars, breaking window glass, frames and sash and sending showers of glass and splinters into the cars. The passengers who occupied the seats on the side that was struck, started from their seats and that some of them were not injured is considered miraculous. The train did not stop, but continued north.

TROLLEY LINE TO BE EXTENDED

An Extension Will be Built From Odessa to Delaware City

Wednesday's *Evening Journal* published the following news item in reference to the extension of the Odessa & Middletown Railway:

"Within the next six months there will be a continuous trolley line from Wilmington to Middletown, which will be one of the longest in this section of the country.

"Arrangements are now being made by the Odessa & Middletown Railway Company to extend its line from Odessa to Delaware City. This will be a big improvement to that vicinity.

"City Judge E. R. Cochran, who is an officer of the road, stated this morning that active work on the extension will be started not later than the middle of May. The distance is about nine miles and it is expected that the extension will be in operation by November 1st.

"The work will be done by the Tennis Construction Company which is the same company that built the present line from Middletown to Odessa. This road is owned principally by the Tennis Construction Company and prominent citizens in the vicinity of Middletown, among them being Judge E. R. Cochran, Daniel W. Corbit and Mr. Letherbury, of Middletown.

"Although it is a long stretch it is the intention of the company to rush work as soon as it is started during the summer so that cars can be running before the winter weather sets in. When completed a person by changing cars at Wilmington and Delaware City will be able to go straight through from Philadelphia to Middletown by trolley, a distance of over 50 miles.

"Two or three years ago when the proposition to build a line between Middletown and Odessa was first talked of the farmers along the route were against it. The promoters found it hard work to secure a right of way. Since it has been in operation and they have learned what a great convenience it is the farmers of that section now say they could not do without it.

ST. GEORGES

Albert Stewart spent Wednesday in Wilmington.

Mrs. Clark Thompson spent Friday in Delaware City.

Miss Anna Stewart is spending a week with friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Laura Batten was the guest of Miss Maybel Jones on Sunday.

Mr. Peterson, of Philadelphia, is spending sometime here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. John White, of Clayton, are visiting J. W. Carrow and family.

Mrs. John Moore and daughter, Miss Amanda, spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mrs. Crompton, of Kirkwood, was the guest of Mrs. Clark Thompson this week.

Harry Brown, of Wilmington, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Jones on Thursday.

Miss Mayble Smith, of Chester, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mr. and Mrs. David Lynam.

Misses Blanche and Maybel Jones spent Saturday and Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Elida Jones.

Mrs. Nancy Campbell, of Wilmington, spent several days this week with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Cann.

Mr. Robert Crompton and wife, of near Kirkwood, spent Sunday with his brother, John Crompton and family.

Harry Buckson left on Friday for Baltimore, Md., expecting to visit Oxford and York, Pa., before returning home.

Emerson McWhorter, of Philadelphia, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Clarence Jamison, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lester and daughter Harriett were the guests of his cousin, Samuel Lester and family, Sunday.

Miss Annie Heary and friend, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Heisel.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith and daughter Lillian, of Wilmington, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Heisel and family, this week.

The order of Odd Fellows celebrated its eighty-seventh anniversary in Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening. A very interesting program was rendered, and the evening was very enjoyably spent.

ELIASON—GALLAGHER

"One of the most beautiful weddings that has ever taken place in Grace M. E. Church, Wilmington, was solemnized Tuesday evening, when Miss Alice M. Gallagher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Gallagher, and Harry Dunn Eliason were married. The pulpit and chancel of the church were beautified by decorations of palms and daisies. Promptly at 7 o'clock, as the organist, George N. Maris, began the wedding march from Lohengrin, the groom, with the officiating clergymen, Rev. William Wirt King, D. D., came from the front of the church and awaited the bride, who, with her father, was preceded by the ushers, bridesmaids and the matron of honor. The wedding party entered the church by the north aisle and left it by the south aisle.

"The bride's gown was an exquisite lace robe over chiffon and silk and her bouquet was Easter lillies and bride roses. The matron of honor, Mrs. William W. Pusey, 2d, wore her wedding gown of peau de cygne and Duchess lace and carried a bouquet of Easter lillies and American Beauties. The bridesmaids all carried Easter lillies and were gowned in white flowered organdie, Miss Edna Thomas and Miss Mary Jones in lavender flowered gowns, Miss Edith Danforth and Miss Edith Poole in green flowered gowns, and Miss Alice Robertson of Philadelphia, and Miss Bessie Gallagher of Terre Haute, Ind., in pink flowered organdie. The ushers were William W. Pusey, 2d, John Spooner, Pusey Jones, Roy S. Latimer, Arthur Hathaway, Harry Hickman and the best man, John Eliason, cousin of the groom. The ushers, best man and the groom wore boutonnieres of white roses.

"The church was well filled with relatives and other guests from town and out of town. A reception for the relatives and wedding party was held at the bride's home, 804 Broome street. After a two weeks' wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Eliason will be at home at 804 Broome street."
—*Every Evening.*

The groom is well-known in Middletown, and his many friends will join THE TRANSCRIPT in extending congratulations.

MEMORIAM

WILSON—In sad but loving remembrance of a beloved husband and father, James Coard Wilson, who departed this life one year ago to-day April 27th, 1904.

Our dear one is sleeping, so free from all pain;
Oh, wake him not, sweet spirit, to suffer again;
He slumbers so soundly, oh, let him sleep on;
His sickness is ended, his troubles all gone.

His Wife and Children.

ODESSA

Rev. W. E. Gunby was a Philadelphia visitor Monday.

Dr. W. W. Woods, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Martha Cochran was the guest of relatives in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Anna Gremminger spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. M. Gremminger.

Mr. Moody Stevens visited the City of Brotherly Love on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Anthony Higgins, of Wilmington, was the guest of Mr. D. W. Corbit on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Reynolds entertained Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, of Townsend, on Tuesday.

Miss Lucy Rhodes, of Farnhurst, spent Sunday here with her father, Mr. William A. Rhodes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Vandegrift visited her sister near Port Penn from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. W. Lee Pennington has accepted a position in Philadelphia and left on Monday for that place.

Mr. Joseph Humes, of Palmyra, N. J., visited his daughter, Mrs. Fred Reynolds part of last week.

Mrs. Alice Hoyt, of Philadelphia, was an over Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. David Morgan.

Master Elmer Vinyard, of Middletown, spent this week with his grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Vinyard.

Miss Burdette Rose entertained her sister, Miss Lidie Rose, of Philadelphia, on Friday of last week.

Miss Anna Elser and brother George, of Philadelphia, are spending this week with their aunt, Mrs. Jacob Muhlberger.

Miss Bertha M. Stevens returned Friday after a very pleasant visit with her sisters in Medford, N. J., and Chester, Pa.

Mrs. Scholer returned to her home in Philadelphia after spending Easter Sunday here with her sister, Mrs. J. Muhlberger.

Mrs. U. P. Ginn entertained Miss Emma Vinyard, of Warwick, and Miss Gertrude McCrone, of Middletown, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McCoy entertained on Sunday at their home, near town, their son, Mr. John McCoy, of New York City, and Mr. Archer Cochran, of Philadelphia.

Last Sunday Easter services were held in the M. E. Church. The church was beautifully decorated with potted plants, among which was the Easter lillies. Rev. Walter E. Gunby occupied the pulpit both morning and evening, and delivered two very able and eloquent sermons. Special music was rendered by the choir, in fact the work of the choir brought forth complimentary expressions from every one.

Mr. William Gremminger who was stricken with paralysis on Monday morning, died Wednesday night at eleven o'clock. He had just passed the 63rd mile stone, and by his death our town has lost one of its best citizens. Deceased leaves a widow and five children to mourn his death, all of whom have the deep sympathy of the entire community. Funeral services will take place from his late residence on Sunday afternoon at 1 30 P. M.; interment in Drawyers' Cemetery.

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

Wheat—No. 1	$1.05	Corn—	
No. 2	1.02	Yellow, shelled	50
Timothy Seed	$2.65	" cob	50
Clover Seed lb	10½c	Oats	54

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE.

Eggs, per doz	15@17
Country Butter, per lb	30
Creamery Butter, per lb	38
Lard, per lb	8@10
Live Chickens, per lb	12@16
Potatoes, per basket	20@25

FOR SALE

New Era Cow Peas	$1.75	Bushel
Whippoorwill "	1.75	"
Clay "	1.75	"
Mixed "	1.65	"
Black "	2.00	"
Crimson Clover Seed	5.50	"

JOSEPH E. HOLLAND,
Milford, Delaware.

MESSICK'S!

Men's AND Boys' New Spring Clothing....

Clothing that will give satisfaction, that has back of every garment we sell the maker's name and guarantee. Men's Suits in correct style, Black Thibet, Mixed Plaids and Over-plaids and Stripes, light or dark shades.

Single or Double Breasted Styles

Finished with new concave shoulders and latest style collars and lapels, half or full lined with serge or Italian cloth, size 34 to 42; better than you'll find at this price. We call them rare bargains, **$10.00.**

Young Men's Spring Suits

Brown and gray mixed, in newest effects in fancy plaid, single or double breasted Coats, cut with new length with the latest style collars; sizes 14 to 19 years, **$7.50.**

Boys' High Grade Suits

Double breasted in blue, brown and grays, Norfolk and Russian Blouse, splendidly made garments, 8 to 16 years, **$4.50.**

Boys' Dressy Suits

In Russian Blouse Suits and Jaunty Norfolk Suits in Mixed Cheviot, plaited back and front, single breasted style, **$2.50.**

Women's, Girls' and Boys' Shoes

The most correct shapes, the best styles. Our great stock of footwear offers a variety from which to select that is not obtainable elsewhere, every pair made of splendid material in the newest approved shapes by shoe makers of ability, and are marked at prices that make good wearing shoes possible to all.

The Queen Quality Shoes and Oxfords for women, in all leathers, and the smartest effects, all sizes. Oxfords, **$2.50.** Boots, **$3.00.**

The Boston Favorite for women. The new shoe. All styles of leather, high and low heels, one of the nobbiest shapes on the market, and often sold at $3.00, **$2.00.**

Women's Oxfords, in white, brown, tan, black and patent leather, all sizes, **$1.50.**

Boys' Patent Leathers, **$2.50.** Douglas make. Come in swing lasts, are up-to-date shoes.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords, Douglas make, all new style toes, button and lace, in patent leather, vici kid and box calf, **$2.50, $3.00, $3.50** and **$4.00.**

J. B. MESSICK

COCHRAN BLOCK, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Fit, Style, Quality

All in one—and prices are not high. Plenty of the New Double-Breasted Sack Suits now so popular. $8 to $20 for Young Men; $5 to $15 for Boys, and $2 to $8 for Little Boys. Blue Serges will be very stylish this season in all sizes. Black Thibets, Neat Worsteds and Fancy Cheviots. Big line of White and Fancy Vests, $1 to $4; in all the New Patterns and Cuts. All the Novelties in Little Boys' Clothing, Best New York Makes and Styles. Hats, Shoes and Furnishings at Popular Prices and of the Best Grades. Special Prices in Tailoring with same work and Fit Guaranteed.

Biggest Because Best **MULLIN'S** Wilmington Clothing Hats Shoes

Feet Like Ice

will soon be warm and comfortable if you use one of our hot water bottles. There's satisfaction in the use of a good water bottle —loss and annoyance in trying to use a poor one. We have the good kind.

Our Best Bottles

are guaranteed for two years—if they break or leak with ordinary use we give you a new one. Our cheaper bottles are good, too, but may be shorter lived. All sizes and kinds — some flannel-covered.

PRICES, 50c TO $2.00

GEO. F. LEE'S

Pharmacy
West Main St. Middletown

1905 TIME TABLE 1905

The New Iron Steamer **Clio**

Captain HOWARD V. WOODALL, WILL LEAVE

Odessa & Augustine Pier for Phila

AND RETURN FROM

Arch Street WHARF,

PHILADELPHIA,

AS FOLLOWS:

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Thur'd'y	4	7.30 p m	Friday	5	5.00 p m
Monday	8	11.30 a m	Tuesd'y	9	7.30 p m
Thur'd'y	11	1.00 p m	Friday	12	no boat
Monday	15	no boat	Tuesd'y	16	3.00 p m
Thur'd'y	18	7.30 p m	Friday	19	5.00 p m
Monday	22	11.30 a m	Tuesd'y	23	8.00 p m
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. . . THAT GIRL AT THE COTTAGE . . .

BY PHIL ALISANDER

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]

"Naturally," said the girl with a smile, under which Mrs. Lavender's dignity melted.

"Come in," she said, with a wave of her hand. "Come in, and sit down a minute. You women as work hard with the brain always have my sympathy. I know what it means."

Thus did Christian gain an ingress to the Hall by another way than through friendship with Fred Parsons; and Mrs. Meldrum, the wealthy farmer's wife, wondered a little the following week at the earnestness of the schoolmistress's thanks for the slight favor which she had done her.

But Christian did not mention the fact to Mr. Parsons, although she established herself as a firm friend and ardent admirer of Mrs. Lavender. She asked for homely cures, begged for receipts, and sat for many odd leisure hours in the big dim still room watching the presiding genius at her tasks. She came to like Mrs. Lavender, quite apart from the motive which had pushed her into the friendship, and the worthy lady was always pleased to sit down and gossip to her. As a rule, the gossip was about the "Family." Mrs. Lavender always thought and spoke of the lonely great man—her master—with capital letters. To her the Capel-Copelands were the cream of English county families, and Sir Nathaniel was the foremost of English gentlemen.

"Temper, my dear Miss Earle? Bless you, I like a bit of temper—shows a high spirit and blood. He is the greatest gentleman of his day in spite of the bath chair."

"I have never seen him," said her visitor.

"Never seen him!"

"The Squire is so seldom out," Christian explained.

"Well, the summer days will set that right," said the housekeeper complacently. "He's often on the terrace all day in summer."

"I should like to see him one day—when he is not in a temper," Christian reflected, as if to herself. "I wonder when he is in his best humor?"

"After dinner," said Mrs. Lavender. "And, if you are at all set on it, I'll put you in the way of doing it. Since his gout is worse, Sir Nathaniel dines early, and goes to bed at nine. If you could manage to take supper with me at eight, I'd send you into the library—he dines mostly in the library now; 'tisn't so big and lonely as the dining-room—and if he asks what you want—he'll use an adjective or two, but you needn't be frightened—tell him that Mrs. Lavender sent you for the 'King's Own Cookery Book.' It's a valuable ancient book which I look at now and again."

"Perhaps I should do better to wait for the fine days and to see him on the terrace," said Christian diffidently, but she had no intention of postponing the momentous event.

"Better not, to my thinking," advised Mrs. Lavender. "The Squire is better than he has been for many a long day, and my name will settle his temper at once."

"Suppose he fumed himself into a fit at a stranger's disturbing him?"

"He won't do that. He likes to feel he has something of a scholar for a housekeeper. We often discuss the menu together."

"He has not got a weak heart, I suppose?"

"Bless you, no! Except for the gout, he's as sound as the best of us."

Christian asked no more questions, but sat very still, watching the purple pigeons as they sidled and preened on the sun-baked wall. Mrs. Lavender put aside the jam pots which she had been filling, and came and dropped into a rocking chair.

"It's odd," she said suddenly, as Miss Earle was leaning against the wide window-sill and talking to the pigeons, "but you have a trick with you, just the born image of the master's himself! He always lifts his left eyebrow when he laughs—quite high and quick, and I have seen you do it ten times in the last quarter of an hour."

Christian held on to the window-sill tightly, and laughed a high uncertain laugh.

"All of us do it in my family, I believe," she said hurriedly. "Shall I come to-morrow for the headache cure?"

"Do; and take supper with me, if you don't think it a liberty I am asking of a well-mannered young scholar such as you."

"A liberty, Mrs. Lavender!" cried the schoolmistress; and she bade the chief lady of the Hall good-bye.

On her homeward way she stood still frequently, as if she was very tired or ill, and even her lips were white.

"I must be strong! I have lived for this day," she said.

Outside the park she came across Mr. Parsons, who was riding home at a canter. He jumped off his horse and walked by her side until he left her at the Cottage and then rode on slowly.

"By Jove, she is a beautiful girl and no mistake!" he said to himself. "But she looks ill and jaded to-day. I'd give a good deal to find out what made the governor turn sick at the sight of her, and, unless I'm very much deceived, I'll find out before long. He was keen on her age, that's Clue No. 1. Clue No. 2—The Squire loved a woman once. Clue No. 3—Five years' blank in the governor's annals of the Hall, which otherwise I know pretty much by heart. Well, it's a hide-and-seek worth playing, and if F. F. Parsons gains a fine lady for his wife—*sub-rosa* sort of business—it will be off with the auctioneering and on with the county gentleman before you can say Jack Robinson. It's the childlike way of the girl that does me though—knows nothing, cares for nothing except the lessons of her pupils; and she looks at me when I say pretty things with such a bland baby stare. Well, Fred, you're in the deuce of a perplexity, that you are! But there's nothing to lose, and perhaps much to gain. By George, what a wife to have at the end of one's table! Dignity! She'd keep the little tradesfolk at a distance!"—and he laughed merrily to himself as he whipped up his cob and galloped homewards.

He thought that he had plenty of time to unravel the riddle; and when, on the morrow, Miss Earle herself was performing the crucial act of her life's ambition, he was merely dallying with pleasant speculations on her appearance at the end of a flowery table, her head ablaze with diamonds, a wedding ring upon her finger.

Eight chimes had pealed musically from clock after clock in the great silent house when Christian knocked at the library door.

"Come in," said the eagle-eyed old man who was dreaming over his wine.

A lamp stood in front of him; and his harsh and finely-cut features shone in the glow as if they were carved in marble.

Christian Earle entered. She walked slowly and quietly to the bookshelves with her head thrown back.

"I have come for a book for Mrs. Lavender," she said—she was still in the semi gloom outside the mellow lamplight—"The King's Own Cookery Book."

The man at the table wheeled round in his chair. He was shaking like an aspen leaf, and an oath broke from his lips as the violence of his movement set his gout gnawing.

"Who is it?" he cried under his breath. "Speak, woman! Who are you? Who are you? What do you want?"

Christian came slowly to the side of the table. She was wearing a simple black frock which emphasized the clear pallor of her face, and a bunch of white roses was fastened at her waist. She looked steadfastly at him.

"I am your daughter, Christian Copeland," she said in a clear voice, "and I have come for my mother's marriage certificate."

The Squire's jaw dropped; a convulsive shudder ran through his great shrunken frame. He tried to order her to be gone, but the command was only a whisper.

Christian kept her gaze on him, but did not move; she stood so still that she might have been a statue.

"I am not going to make a fuss," she said in the same even and passionless voice. "I am not going to ask you to receive your daughter. I have not come to ask for love. I want only justice. For twenty-five years the woman who was once your ward, and then your unacknowledged wife, bore the slurs and the slights of a harsh and unkind world. They broke her brave heart. But they rolled over me. I am strong now—strong enough to wrest my rights from an old man who at eighty years of age is near his grave. I want my mother's marriage certificate. You were married abroad—where, I can't find out, and so it is difficult for me to claim my rightful name in that way; but I claim it from you. I don't claim it before the world's eyes, but here in this quiet room where your sins should rise up and cry aloud. Give me my mother's marriage certificate, and you will never hear of me again."

The old man had dropped his thin fine hands upon the table and was muttering to himself; his face worked pitifully.

"Let me go soon," the girl at his side went on in her calm relentless voice, "for the air of this place stifles me. But I can't go without a name. For years, long years, I have waited and suffered. She would not let me come while she was alive."

The white head at the table suddenly sank forward and the hand fell heavily.

"Let me go!" the low voice urged with short-lived passion.

The Squire raised his head with an effort; his usually clear brain seemed to be clouded by the shock, and his fingers strayed in miserable uncertainty towards the pocket of his waistcoat.

"It is not there?" said the girl clearly.

"I took them from her," muttered the man; "she shouldn't have defied me so often. No Copeland was ever managed by a woman; I did it to break her proud spirit. If she didn't choose to come back for it, 'twas her own look-out—her own look-out, eh, Parsons? You know the tale, you shamming old liar. I told it you. It happened in Italy. She was too much of a handful, and not worth keeping when her fortune went smash. We both agreed. You know we did. Don't stand there grinning and denying, but give it to the girl and let her get out of my sight. Left-hand inner drawer—library bureau."

Christian's eyes went strenuously round the room.

"Here?" she said loudly and clearly, as she rose and touched an old escritoire in the corner.

"Yes, yes," nodded the old man briskly. "Come, Molly, I don't say you 'nay,' so long as you don't worry me and let me go my own way. Open the upper lid first, girl! The envelope is at the back of the drawer—a black seal on it. I put a black seal upon it when we both agreed that it was a mistake—a great mistake, eh? As if a man of fifty would let any sharp-tongued chit come hectoring him by the hour! I wish to Heaven the old fool hadn't billited the child on me. Have you given it to her, Parsons? I want to go to sleep now and forget this confounded gout."

"Yes," answered Christian Earle, as she folded the coveted paper away and put it into the breast of her dress. "Yes, he has given it to me."

For a second she went back and stood at the table, looking at the handsome pitiful wreck before her uncertainly. He was gazing dimly into his wineglass.

"Yes—Molly Capel and I might have made less of a muddle of it if Parsons had minded his own business. But Parsons hated women, especially women with minds of their own. Well, get along with you, Molly. It would only be another row if you stayed here."

The next moment the white-haired Baronet was alone again, dreaming over his wine.

CHAPTER VIII

The Parsons, father and son, were sitting together in the parlor of Hyacinth Cottage. They had been there for two hours, when the clock struck six, and Parsons senior got up from his chair heavily. He laid his finger with an air of jocular mystery on his son's arm.

"Well, go in and win, my lad!" he said in a low voice. "Go in and win! But mind—not a word to a living soul—not a word! I've held the card for years, meaning to burn it when he died and to benefit accordingly. But now"—with an ugly chuckle—"now this will be the same, and with no nasty troublesome questions of undue influence afterwards. Marry her offhand, my boy, and then spring her on the old dotard as his daughter. I know where the marriage-lines are, if proof is needed to make things right and tight."

Fred pushed his chair back noisily.

"What if she says 'No'?" he asked with an uneasy laugh.

"No!" rapped out the old man. "'No' to a face and figure like yours, and a neat little income such as a schoolmistress's mouth 'ud water at?"

"You forget that she must know her antecedents."

"What's the use of 'knowing' your antecedents if you can't prove them? It was Sir Nathaniel's pretty trick to spite Mrs. Molly for her tantrums by keeping the marriage lines. If she refuses you, bribe her with giving her what a woman most needs—her own clean name—and tell her that you'll make things hot for her if she sets up a claim which she can't prove. She'll come round sharp enough. That young woman is all pride from head to toe. Hurt her pride, cow it, and she'll give in like a shot. Nothing like a masterful hand with a woman, provided there's no third party"—and he laughed—"no third party to look on and gibe."

Fred turned away suddenly and walked to the window; his father's eyes followed him doggedly.

"Now look here, young man," said Richard in a slow acrid voice, "you have wormed a secret out of your guvnor's pocket on false pretences. I don't say I don't approve of your 'cuteness; but, unless you make use of that secret for your own ends, I disown you to-morrow. Your hand on it now that you'll begin your wooing. You like her, she likes you. Pick up your courage, and don't affect any tomfoolery of mock modesty when there's the dickens to pay if you turn back. When will you begin? A Parsons with scruples and squeamishness! It's a sickly sight to my thinking!"

Fred left the window slowly. After a minute's pause, he said—

"We may as well shake hands on the bargain. I've no intention of getting out of it. She's worth a carload of trouble. And I am ambitious."

"Bless you for speaking sense at last! And remember that you are the finest set up fellow in the countryside—six foot one in your socks—with a jolly way about you that ought to melt the hardest heart."

"It's not Reg Moncrieff's way though," said Fred, staring at himself in the glass.

"Reg Moncrieff! Does he stand in your way?"

"He gives her books."

"Oh, that's a snivelling trick! But give her books too, though I'll be bound a woman cares more for a sporting gent who can shoot straight and always be in at the finish than a girlish bookworm with his nose buried in papers. You're miles ahead, Freddy, of that pink stripling."

"Reg is a bigger rival than you guess," said Fred; "but it must be soon."

Accordingly it was no later than the morrow that he dressed with care, put a rose in his buttonhole, and went to see Miss Earle.

She was wearing her cloak and hat when she opened the door for him, and she started when she saw who her visitor was. She had been forming her plans for the future, and feverishly wondering how soon it would be possible for her to discontinue her intimacy with Fred Parsons. She did not intend to make any great change in her life at present, for she had settled happily into her place at Cranleigh. Some day before very long, she would go to the Vicar and tell him everything. She would ask his advice, and act as justice and fairness bade her act. At present, she did not want to move. She was afraid of publicity, and she dreaded the wrath of that relentless old man at the Hall. She feared that he would snatch her prize from her and send her back on the cold world forlorn and scorned, that he would declare that the precious paper of which she had obtained possession was a forgery or a hoax.

"You are going out?" Fred asked.

"Yes," she said.

"May I walk with you a little way? I want to ask if I may sometimes send you the books which I get from the Packmore Library. I'm not as much of a reader as I ought to be—guns and horses are more in my line—but I'd like to show myself friendly to those——"

"It's very kind of you," she interposed hastily. "I am only going to Cranleigh Farm for some eggs."

"I'll come and carry the basket," he said readily.

So they set off. Parsons had a few of the instincts of a gentleman, and was wise enough not to startle her by any personalities on the way. Therefore, it was not until they had left the farm and were nearing the village again that he said suddenly—

"We've seen a good deal of each other in the last six months, Miss Earle—so much that I don't like to face the thought of not seeing more of you. Suppose you get tired of this dull little village, and one fine day I wake up to find that you are gone—well, then the world wouldn't look the same again to me, that it wouldn't and, 'pon my soul, I couldn't stand the difference."

"Difference!" echoed Christian unsteadily.

He stood still abruptly and took her hands in his, crushing them in his strong grasp.

"Yes—difference!" he said, with his ardent eyes on her shrinking face. "It would be the difference between sun and darkness. Christian, marry me—marry me soon, and leave that dreary little schoolhouse behind, and the worry of teaching, and come and be my wife! I'll leave Hyacinth Cottage and take something neater and less showy-looking—more to suit your fine tastes—and you shall have a carriage, and rich frocks, and everything that heart can wish. Christian, I can't do without you."

"You must," she said—"you must! I don't mean to marry. I mean to stick to my teaching. And I shall not change my mind—no, no—not till I am grey-headed."

"Then I'll wait until then," he said definitely. "I don't care how long my probation is if I get you at the end of it. While women are to be won by perseverance and devotion, and to be pleased by jewels and finery, so long shall I work to attain my end. And look here, Christian"—he squared his fine frame in front of her—"do I appear to you the sort of fellow that doesn't accomplish a thing when he says that he will? Well, then"—and he laid his hand on her arm—"well then, I have set myself to win Christian Earle, and win her I will, unless she tells me that she hates me! I don't ask love all in a hurry from such a girl as you—all calmness and modesty—I only ask tolerance; and if you are a person of sense and prudence you'll think twice before you refuse any one who can make life so easy for you, and ask nothing in return but liking. Seven hundred a year and prospects, and a sober man of business who only does a bit of shooting and hunting now and again for relaxation. Well, that isn't a bad match for a village schoolmistress who comes from no one knows where"—he fixed his dark eyes on her steadily—"and hasn't perhaps much of a name." He paused, and took his gaze from her white face; then he added, "Suppose you think again, and let things be as they were, and don't say 'No' to-day, but take your time to weigh all sides of the question. It would be easier for both of us because, you see, it isn't every man that would take a lonely woman in your position on trust, and teaching is killing work for a girl of your calibre. You've looked ill enough of late to make us all think you've taken up more than you're able to perform.

She was leaning against a wall with closed eyelids, and the low persuasive voice number her strained faculties. She was ill, she was overworked, for the stress and suspense of the last year had been too much for her. Otherwise she would have shown her old spirit and have flashed up at his innuendoes and given him a definite dismissal. To-day however neither her mental nor physical powers were equal to it. Fred Parsons noted his advantage.

"Well, well," he said cheerfully, "I'm not the man to bother a woman against her will. We'll let things slide for the present. But I shall bide my time. Fred Parsons, in love or business, is a man of his word. There"—he lifted her passive hand and kissed it—"there! A bargain! While you're in the village I'm your friend through thick and thin with hopes one day to be something more."

Before she could answer him, he had raised his hat and was walking quickly away from the village.

Christian put her hands to her head.

"What did I say to him?" she asked herself, gazing dully before her. "My brain is in a whirl!"

At first she dreaded the morrow. Between school-hours she shook at every passing footstep lest it should be Fred Parsons coming to claim her for a walk. But after a week, when no word or sign had come from him she breathed more freely.

"I did say 'No,'" she decided, "but my head ached so terribly that I was afraid I had misled him. I will be quiet and wait."

But Fred Parsons was very careful not to press his suit, and so the days flowed by as before. The morning and afternoon were spent with her noisy little flock, and the evenings in solitude amidst her books. Sometimes, when she sat dreaming over unread pages, her thoughts wandered away to the Hall and its lonely and its selfish old owner; and she found herself wondering with passionate tears how much or how little impression her unexpected visit had made on his dulled senses. From Mrs. Lavender—whom she seldom visited now—she heard that Sir Nathaniel was ailing, and had ailed suddenly and oddly since a day in June. She felt a pang at her heart as she realized that this grim old sufferer was her father, but it was only a pang and no more.

The whole training and aim of her life forbade any desire to claim him as her father—the man who had lightly and callously rid himself of his solemn responsibility towards the beautiful mother whom she had idolized.

So Christmas came round, and now and again the nightmare in her mind was renewed by magnificent presents of flowers and books. To accept them seemed to be the simplest thing to do, and so the overwrought girl arranged the flowers and read the books, and pondered sadly on what her next move should be. She was absolutely alone. Her mother's people had cast her off long ago, although of course, with the newly-found treasure in her possession, she could defy their sneer now.

The only man of judgement and kindliness to whom she could apply at this juncture was the Vicar. And one day, when she found her thoughts more than she could bear, she went up to the Vicarage and asked to see him.

"I don't think you can do that," replied Tompkins. "We've bad news of Mr. John. They've sent him home, poor gentleman, on the sick-list, badly wounded, and the master went up to London yesterday to meet him. The mistress is terribly upset."

Christian stood still and sighed over the burden which she must still carry alone. Then, with a quick compunction, she chided herself for her selfishness, and thought of poor Mrs. Moncrieff's grief.

"May I see Mrs. Moncrieff?" she asked, and she was led up to the drawing-room, where she remained for over an hour.

After that, Christian Earle went often to the Vicarage, and checked the parochial accounts or cut out work for the sewing-classes.

Miss Dowlett threw up eyes and hands when she found the school-mistress there.

"A viper in the bosom!" she declared to herself. "A viper!"—and only bowed icily when she met her.

During these visits Christian heard a good deal of the invalid—how he had been honorably mentioned for his courage and resource, and how his brilliant writing had been acclaimed. Very soon she knew all the wounded hero's virtues by heart, and if the recountal of them was often a hindrance to her work, she did not resent it very deeply.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

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Julian Cochran, Geo. W. Price,
S. B. Foard, Cyrus Tatman,
Alex. Maxwell, Thos. H. Smith,
G. L. Cochran, J. L. Parsons,
Joseph Gary, Geo. W. Peterson,
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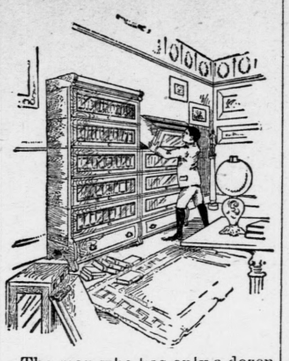

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White Pine, Yellow Pine, Hemlock and Cypress. All kinds Building Lumber,
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Best veins of HARD AND SOFT COAL

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SS.
THE STATE OF DELAWARE.
TO THE SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, GREETING:—

Whereas, Mary P. Connelly by her Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Harry W. Connelly.

[Seal]

We, therefore, command you, as you were heretofore commanded, that you summon Harry W. Connelly, that he be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the Twenty-second day of May next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Mary P. Connelly, according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning him in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Sixteenth day of March A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN,
Issued April 3d, 1905. Prothonotary.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SS.
THE STATE OF DELAWARE.
TO THE SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, GREETING:

Whereas, Gertrude Woolsey by her Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Samuel D. Woolsey.

[Seal]

We, therefore, command you, as you were heretofore commanded, that you summon Samuel D. Woolsey, that he be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the Twenty-second day of May next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Gertrude Woolsey, according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning him in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Sixteenth day of March A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN,
Issued April 3d, 1905. Prothonotary.

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PROCURED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo. for expert search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.
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CONTRACTOR and BUILDER
OF
BRICK, STONE AND FRAME BUILDINGS
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IF ABOUT TO BUILD GIVE ME A CALL. JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Special Attention given to all Brick Work
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HON. JOHN W. CAUSEY, PRESIDENT. WM. DENNEY, SEC'Y AND TREA
Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.,
DOVER, DEL.
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Insures Buildings and Contents Against Loss by Fire and Lightning
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN
Insurance in Force $9,553,216.00
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AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

W. B. HALL,
—DEALER IN—
Hand and Machine-made HARNESS

Janes' Hoof Ointment	25c
Janes' Hoof Dressing	25c pint
Janes' Hoof Dressing	45c quart
Janes' Harness Soap	25c box
Janes' Axle Grease	8c box
Janes' Harness Oil	35c quart
Janes' Harness Oil	20c pint
Castor Axle Oil	25c pint
Castor Axle Oil	45c quart
Quaker City Axle Oil ... 25c	Kindig's Condit'n Powder. 45c
Kindig's Thrush Cure . . 45c	Kindig's Liniment. 45c

W. B. HALL, North Broad Street,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WHEN IN NEED
OF ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
WOODENWARE, ETC.,
call and see my stock. I aim to keep a large stock of everything in my line always on hand and would be pleased to have you call and examine the same.
W. S. LETHERBURY,
MIDDLETOWN DEL

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington R. R.
DELAWARE DIVISION

On and after Nov. 28th 1904, revised trains will leave as follows.

SOUTHWARD-READ DOWN.								NORTHWARD-READ UP.							
PASS	PASS.	EXP.	PASS	MAIL	MAIL	EXP	STATIONS.	EX	MAIL.	EXP	MAIL	PASS	EXP	PASS	PASS
83	85	89	21	91	93	97		82	86	90	92	84	94	96	
A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
‖ 5.50	‖ 7.40	‖ 10.16	‖ 2.05	‖ 3.03	‖ 5.56	11.05	Philadelphia	7.00	9.4	10.5	12.10	3.32	5.41	7.42	
	‖ 5.00	‖ 6.55	‖ 12.01	‖ 12.35	‖ 1.09	6.50	Washington	7.20	11.32	1.20	1.42	6.10	8.15	9.44	
4.10	‖ 6.35	7.55	1.04	2.20	4.57	7.50	Baltimore	6.07	‖ 10.31	‖ 11.23	‖ 12.35	‖ 5.00	‖ 7.10	‖ 8.40	
7.28	‖ 8.28	‖ 10.58	3.00	‖ 3.44	‖ 8.52	11.50	Wilmington	4.15	8.42	10.05	11.13	2.30	‖ 5.00	6.50	
7.38	h 8.38	. .	3.10	. .	‖ 7.02	. .	Farmhurst	. .	8.32	p 9.55	11.03	2.20	. .	6.40	
7.43	8.42	. .	3.15	3.57	7.06	. .	New Castle	. .	8.27	9.54	10.9	2.15	. .	6.36	
f 7.48	h 8.46	. .	‖ 3.20	. .	‖ 7.10	. .	State Road	. .	8.21	. .	f 10.54	‖ 2.11	. .	‖ 6.31	
7.53	f 8.51	. .	‖ 3.25	. .	7.15	. .	Bear	. .	8.16	. .	f 10.49	2.06	. .	6.27	
7.58	n 8.57	‖ 11.20	f 3.30	v 4.12	7.20	. .	Porter	. .	8.11	v 9.39	v 10.44	f 2.01	4.35	6.22	
8.03	9.01	f 11.25	f 3.33	. .	7.24	. .	Kirkwood	. .	8.06	. .	10.39	1.56	. .	6.17	
f 8.06	f 9.04	. .	3.38	. .	f 7.27	. .	Canal	. .	f 8.01	. .	. .	f 1.52	. .	f 6.13	
8.11	9.09	. .	f 3.43	. .	7.32	. .	Mt. Pleasant	. .	7.56	. .	10.31	1.48	. .	6.04	
f 8.15	h 9.12	. .	3.47	. .	f 7.36	. .	Armstrong	. .	f 7.52	. .	. .	f 1.44	. .	6.00	
8.21	9.18	11.37	3.53	4.31	7.42	12.36	Middletown	4.29	7.48	9.22	10.24	1.40	4.17	6.01	
8.31	9.28	. .	4.03	4.40	7.50	. .	Townsend	. .	7.39	9.13	10.16	1.32	4.08	5.52	
f 8.35	h 9.30	. .	4.07	. .	f 7.54	. .	Blackbird	. .	7.34	. .	f 10.11	f 1.27	. .	f 5.46	
f 8.40	h 9.34	. .	4.12	. .	f 7.58	. .	Gr'n Spring	. .	f 7.29	. .	. .	f 1.22	. .	f 5.41	
8.47	9.39	11.54	4.19	4.51	8.04	12.55	Clayton	5.08	7.25	9.00	10.03	1.18	3.57	5.37	
8.57	9.29	11.44	4.09	4.44	7.51	. .	Smyrna Lv.	. .	7.15	8.57	9.53	. .	3.45	5.27	
f 8.52	h 9.44	. .	f 4.24	. .	f 8.09	. .	Brenford	. .	f 7.19	. .	f 9.57	1.13	. .	f 5.32	
f 8.57	f 9.49	. .	4.29	. .	f 8.15	. .	Cheswold	. .	7.14	. .	9.52	1.08	. .	5.27	
f 9.00	. .	. .	f 4.32	. .	. .	. .	Dupont	. .	f 7.09	. .	. .	f 1.04	. .	. .	
9.07	9.59	12.10	4.40	5.12	8.29	1.14	Dover	2.50	7.04	8.42	9.43	12.49	3.38	5.18	
9.13	10.03	f 12.16	4.46	5.19	8.30	f 1.22	Wyoming	2.43	6.57	8.36	9.36	12.42	3.32	5.11	
f 9.19	h 10.11	. . .	4.52	h 5.25	f 8.36	. .	Woodside	f 2.29	. .	6.50	e 8.19	f 12.28	. .	5.04	
f 9.23	h 10.15	. .	4.56	h 5.29	f 8.40	. .	Viola	f 2.25	. .	f 6.45	e 8.15	f 9.24	12.42	. .	f 5.10
9.28	10.20	12.27	5.01	5.34	8.45	1.36	Felton	2.20	6.41	8.2	9.20	12.28	3.20	4.46	
9.37	10.35	12.39	5.10	5.46	8.54	1.46	Harrington	2.18	6.32	8.12	9.11	12.20	3.11	4.47	
. . .	‖ 10.38	. .	. .	‖ 5.50	. .	. .	Ha'ring'n Ar	. .	. .	. .	8.52	. .	. .	. .	
. . .	11.32	. .	. .	6.41	. .	. .	Georgetown	. .	. .	. .	8.06	. .	. .	. .	
. . .	12.30	. .	. .	7.33	. .	. .	Berlin	. .	. .	. .	6.56	. .	. .	. .	
							Ocean City								
				10.35			B. C. & A. (Ky)				‖ 6.00				
. . .	f 10.42	. .	. .	f 5.58	f 9.01	. .	Farmington	. .	. .	. .	8.00	. .	. .	4.31	
. . .	10.49	12.51	. .	6.00	9.08	. .	Greenwood	. .	. .	. .	7.53	. .	2.58	4.26	
. . .	10.57	1.00	. .	6.08	9.16	2.08	Bridgeville	1.46	. .	. .	7.41	. .	2.47	4.18	
. . .	h 11.02	. .	. .	f 6.13	d 9.21	. .	Cannons	. .	. .	. .	f 7.39	f 8.35	. .	. .	f 4.12
. . .	. .	. .	. .	. .	. .	. .	Ross	. .	. .	. .	f 7.41	. .	. .	. .	
. . .	11.13	1.11	. .	6.2	9.29	2.20	Seaford	1.33	. .	. .	7.31	8.27	2.5	4.01	
. . .	11.24	1.21	. .	6.31	9.38	2.32	Laurel	20	. .	. .	7.20	8.12	2.25	3.6	
. . .	11.34	1.31	. .	6.41	9.49	2.42	Delmar	1.08	. .	. .	‖ 7.10	‖ 8.01	‖ 2.15	3.35	
. . .	11.54	1.49	. .	7.00	. .	3.00	Salisbury	1235	. .	. .	‖ 7.37	. .	1.49	3.08	
. . .	. .	4.31	. .	. .	. .	5.33	C. & Harles	9.25	. .	. .	. .	. .	10.55	. .	
. . .	. .	6.35	. .	. .	. .	7.35	Old Point	7.20	. .	. .	. .	. .	8.40	. .	
. . .	. .	8.00	. .	. .	. .	8.45	Norfolk	6.15	. .	. .	. .	. .	7.45	. .	
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M	A.M	A.M.	P.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M	

"y" Connections to and from Baltimore and Washington made via Porter.

‖ Daily. ‖ Daily except Sunday.

"d" Stops to discharge passengers.

"e" Stops on signal to receive passengers for Maryland Division via Porter or for Wilmington and beyond.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"h" Stops to let off passengers from points north of Wilmington and from points on Maryland Division via Porter.

"n" Stops to take on passengers for Cape Charles and beyond.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"r" Stops to leave passengers from New York Division.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R. Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.38 a. m. 5.50 p. m. week days. Returning train leaves Franklin City 6.00 a. m. and 11.57 p. m. week days.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.36 and